

What? Walla Walla, Wash., West? Wew!

Since he quit talking Mr. Peary has gained in popularity.

A woman wastes a lot of smiles when talking over the phone.

The races at Juarez, Mexico, were run in a blinding snowstorm. Medicine Hat papers please copy.

Santa Claus is the only person who has ever succeeded in getting any great speed out of the reindeer.

Dr. Elliot declares he is satisfied with his new religion. Which probably means that he will use no other.

"Don't run after a street car or a woman," says one cheerful optimist, "another will be along in a few minutes."

Charles W. Morse differs from most trust magnates in salient respects. Every time now he loses a case he goes back to jail.

This will be a notable year if West Point and Annapolis decide to get through it without a hazing scandal, and there is no reason why they shouldn't.

An exchange deliberately expresses the opinion that stud poker is a more brutal game than football. Possibly. But give bridge what a show in the competition.

At Urbana, Ohio, the other day a boy aged 18 married a girl aged 15. Fortunately the child labor law will not bar him from the pleasure and privilege of supporting her.

The wife who keeps a trunkful of letters her husband wrote during the mellow days of his courtship can usually get him to arbitrate any little differences that arise in after years.

One aviator, it is said, has succeeded in repairing his aeroplane without descending to the earth. And still more remarkable, he didn't hit his thumb or drop the monkey wrench on anybody's head.

Owing to the big crops and the high prices of the past year western and northwestern farmers are reported to be eager to buy more land. Their ambition will hardly be approved of by the gold brick artists of the country.

A New York preacher wants John D. Rockefeller to contribute to the world's religious literature 100 words defining his position with reference to evangelical Christianity. Could so good a man as Mr. Rockefeller possibly put all his religion in 100 words?

At a recent wedding in the aristocratic circles of Vienna, an innovation was introduced when the bride's mother was crowned as a part of the ceremony. The significance of this feature is somewhat obscure, and those who are tempted to treat the subject with levity are reminded that mother-in-law jokes are no longer tolerated—even on the vaudeville stage.

Many college students hope to enter the service of the United States government next spring as census enumerators. Those who are fortunate enough to secure appointments will benefit in ways quite as important as the money they will earn. They will be brought into personal contact with all classes and conditions of people, and will acquire first-hand knowledge of wages, nationalities, population, and scores of other matters never so well learned from books. If the enumerators are carefully selected, the government also will benefit.

In the battle of Manila Admiral Dewey's feet was under fire for seven hours, and only six men were wounded and none killed. In the naval battle of Santiago the American losses were one man killed and a half dozen wounded. In football in the United States, during the season now closed, the casualty list stood as follows: Thirty deaths, 215 players injured, 12 broken collar bones, 8 broken noses, 12 broken legs, 19 broken ribs, 9 broken arms, 19 broken ankles, 13 broken shoulders, 8 broken wrists, 13 broken fingers, 4 broken hands, and 3 broken jaws. Football would, therefore, seem more dangerous to life and limb than real war.

A teacher who asserts that she has occupied important positions in the public schools in various parts of the country and has filled them satisfactorily, makes a series of "Confessions" in a recent magazine article which go to show, if they show anything, that the business of teaching as carried on in the public schools of the United States is largely a fake. She condemns the methods mostly in use as ineffective and the instructors as incompetent. She avers that every teacher hates her profession and that all of them are ashamed of it. The women usually continue in it for life unless relieved by matrimony. But the common reputation which lady teachers have of being sour and prim repels desirable suitors, so that they usually have no choice but to continue in an occupation repulsive to them. So far as the men teachers are concerned, she asserts that the profession attracts only an inferior class of men, except in the case of some young men who use this occupation as a stepping stone to other desirable employment; that the men teachers who continue until they reach positions of principals or superintendents are as a rule less competent and efficient than the women teachers, yet the women teachers would rather serve under them than to be "bossed" by members of their own sex. If this arraignment of the personnel of the teach-

ing body in our public schools were correct, it would be unnecessary to seek further for reasons for inferiority of the schools, for no profession can be carried on efficiently by people who are ashamed of it. The care of the conduct and morals of the youth of the land and the development of their minds should be esteemed one of the most honorable of professions. It is no doubt true that too many men and women seek positions in the public schools as a mere makeshift or last resort to earn a livelihood, but we have faith to believe that the large majority who continue in the work become duly impressed with the importance and the sacred character of their calling, give to it a conscientious devotion, and entertain a reasonable hope that their achievements in it may constitute a crown of pride to a well spent life.

FAMILY IN EVERY NATION.

Lesson of Smiths May Be Found in the Directories of All Cities.

The New Yorker who offers a timid apology whenever anybody makes some caustic remark about the city directory ought to take a peep at foreign directories. What if New York has fifty-two columns of Smiths, with the various spellings, fourteen columns of Johnsons, nine of Joneses and ten of Whites? Is that anything to be ashamed of? They are nice, honorable names, and European cities are glad to put them on the list.

Take Smith, for instance. The New York Times says there isn't a town in Europe big enough to boast a city directory where Smith has not worked his way to the front. London is fairly overflowing with Smiths, but then London is the home of the Smith family and the seventeen columns of the commercial directory and the twelve of the court directory, not to mention the thirty columns of the plain everyday Smiths, do not excite the least surprise or derision. London also has her full quota of Joneses, Greens and Whites, but that, too, is a matter of course.

When you come to Berlin you might expect to find things a little different, but you don't. The German capital is quite proud of her Smiths—Schmidt they spell it there. The directory shows six columns of them, and everybody knows that the column of a Berlin directory is long and impregnable, with eighty-five names to the column. By a little figuring you will be able to ascertain that that amounts to quite a nice little family of Smiths. But Berlin's banner family is the Schultzes. There are seventy columns of them. This is a creditable showing, but they are closely pushed by the Mullers, who can point with pride to sixty-seven columns. The business directory of Berlin is interesting. Judging by this proper-matter-of-fact book, it would seem that the people of Berlin must take pains to keep their heels and toes, for it takes fifty-two columns of shoemakers—still eighty-five to the column—to repair their boots and shoes. Of bakers there are fifteen columns, and last, but not least, come the barbers, who muster up thirteen columns strong.

What Smith is to New York Martinet or Martinot is to Paris, with the Girards, the Piarads and the Moreaus bringing up the rear. But even in Paris the Smiths are not downed. There is almost half a column of them, their vocations ranging from importers and lawyers to typewriter repairers.

Rome's long suits are the Albertinis, the Rosatins and the Gattis. But with all this wealth of poetic nomenclature the Eternal city still clings to Smith and proudly announced that at 119 Princess Margherita street there is one Tullia Smith, who is engaged in the peaceful calling of making candy. At 22 in the same street is another Smith, Luigi by name, who is a barber, while not far away is Angelo, a dealer in toilet supplies.

In Naples the Morellis and Vitellis predominate. They do not crowd out Mr. Smith, however, for he is here, two of him. One is called Enrico, the other Robert. Enrico has an office at 66 Riviera de Chlari and sells agricultural implements; Robert sells liquors. Brussels is alive with Janssens, but they have not exterminated the Smiths, one of whom is dealing in tobacco at 91 Leobrussart street.

The land of the czar bids the Smiths welcome, and a few of them have gone boldly into competition with the Smirnovs, who are, by all odds, the strongest numerically of all families in Russia. In St. Petersburg Otto Smith is a glass merchant and Theodore and W. T. Smith regulate the public with wines and spirits. Even in Odessa Alexander Smith has settled down and earns a living by making sailors' suits.

Not Altogether a Treat. Coming out of one of the large department stores two well dressed women saw a group of street urchins gazing at their automobile and one little girl was heard to say: "Wish I could have a ride in it." The women smiled and then the child was asked if she would really like a ride and she was helped into the machine after assuring the women that she would not be missed at home. Her companions set up a cheer as the machine started and it returned half an hour later, bringing back the little girl. The women congratulated themselves on having given the little one an extraordinary treat, but were disenchanted when she told them that her father was a chauffeur and that she liked his machine "a great deal better."—New York Tribune.

Partakers of His Glory. Paul was debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians, not because of what he had done for him, but because of what God had done for him. God's mercy bestowed makes us debtors to all. For Himself God needs not our time, our talents, nor our money; therefore He orders that payment be made to the poor and suffering—our brother and the stranger at our gate. The divine receipt given us reads: "As ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto me."

It is our notion that blooded dogs and old violins always cost more than they are worth.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

Among the agreeable diversions to which the great British public is at present devoting itself is the discussion of the attributes that go to make a gentleman. An epidemic of newspaper correspondence on the subject is at present raging, and many and various are the definitions given. This is not to be wondered at, for no English word has been more twisted and tortured from its original use than "gentleman," unless it be "lady." The difficulty has confronted the dictionary maker, and vain has he sought to overcome it. The derivation, definition and exemplification of the use of the word occupy more than a column in the Century Dictionary; but we defy anyone to rise up from a perusal of the article with a definite and clear-cut idea of what a gentleman really is. Of course, this is not the fault of the lexicographer; his function was to follow and explain usage. Seven distinct meanings are given for the word, ranging from "a man of good family" down to "the white rannet or selen goose." It is true that many a so-called gentleman is, indeed, a goose; but that is beside the present issue.

Burns, though bred a peasant, knew a thing or two. It would be well if he refrains to his great song, "For a' that and a' that," were more widely known. We bespeak consideration for the two following: The rank is but the guinea stamp; The man's the gowd for a' that.

The honest man, tho' e'er so poor, Is king o' men for a' that. —Washington Post.

THE CRIME OF DENOMINATIONISM.

UNDER this title a Dakota pastor discusses in the Homiletic Review the competition among churches, raising the question whether there are not more church organizations than the cause of Christ justifies.

An Iowa town of 600 people with six churches, a Missouri town of 250 with four, another of 189 people with four, and a North-western town of six houses and two churches are instances of striking examples of over-churching, which, says this clergyman, is detrimental to Christian fellowship, causes jealousy and proselyting and weakens the influence of the church with outsiders.

There are plenty of places without churches. Instead of crowding new churches into communities that are already supplied with all necessary provision for the spiritual needs, the writer urges an understanding among the denominations to prevent establishment of churches in fields now fully occupied.

The ridiculous and wasteful rivalry among churches is apparent to the outsider, but seldom admitted by themselves do to the literary man or scientist.

Book language is not of this day. It belongs to the past, and any effort to revive it would be met by a bold stand by the progressive publisher. Literary tradition must give way and the time is rapidly approaching when the spoken and written language will be almost identical. This consummation will stand as a monument to the press.

SOCIETY GIRLS AIDS CHILDREN.

Miss Whitney Shows Practical Interest in Public School Pupils. Dorothy Whitney, daughter of William C. Whitney, and worth \$6,000,000 in her own right, is taking a practical interest in the welfare of the public school children of New York. Her latest effort in their behalf was made known recently, when the bureau of municipal research gave out a report, compiled at her suggestion, showing what has been accomplished in the way of attending to the physical defects of school children, the New York Press says. She was formerly president of the Junior League, and it is a subject in which she is much interested.

The statistics cover 358 cities in forty-two states and the District of Columbia, with 22,000,000 population and 4,000,000 public school pupils. Of these 147 cities are doing nothing, 211 are inspecting the children for contagious diseases, 225 are examining for defective vision, 170 for alveolitis and breathing troubles and 118 for bad teeth.

Fifty-five cities are supplying nurses to take children to dispensaries; 43 send nurses from house to house to instruct parents; 97 send out cards of advice about tuberculosis, dental hygiene and diet; 152 co-operate with charitable and relief societies; 98 give special treatment. Chicago and Philadelphia have private clinics for sick children. Several cities provide school meals at cost and have relief funds providing clothing and food to poor children.

In New York the division of child hygiene of the health department and the city superintendent of schools have arranged for medical and dental examinations for physical fitness for children applying for work certificates. The school physician will examine the candidates and the principal will explain to the parents the importance of having teeth, eyes, nose and lungs in normal sound condition before the children join the industrial army.

A FINE POINT IN EQUITY

An old-time story of the fine points of law and equity which arose in carrying out an amicable contract is told in the Philadelphia Record. There were four brothers who had inherited a storage warehouse from their father. He had divided the property equally among them. Among the appurtenances was a cat—a fine animal, excellent for mousing. This, too, was divided, the eldest brother owing the right front quarter, the second brother the left front quarter, and the younger brothers the two hind quarters.

Now, unfortunately, the cat in one of its nocturnal prowls injured the right front paw, and the eldest brother attended to that portion of his property by blinding the injured member with a greased rag. The cat, thankful for this relief to

clergymen. Churches have been, and still are, administered with little regard for business principles or common sense, and faith without works scores mighty few successes.

If the Dakota pastor can persuade the leaders of the great denominations to unite, instead of dividing their strength, to fight the battles of the Lord instead of fighting one another, he will have accomplished a greater work for righteousness than any teacher or preacher of modern times.—Chicago Journal.

FOLLY OF THE NATIONS.

FRANCE, as well as the United States, England and Germany, is wrestling with a financial deficit, and the government proposes to cover it with a new tax on brandy, pending the tax on incomes now awaiting consideration. The deficit in the French treasury is by no means as great as that of the United Kingdom or Germany, but it must be met by increased taxes or fresh loans.

All these accumulations of debt and taxes, increasing year by year, are caused by the enormous burdens of army and navy expenditures, which, unless arrested, must end in financial bankruptcy. No financial act, save that of imposing more taxes, and no appeals to patriotism and national pride can conjure away the danger. The peoples of Europe in this misery will be unable to bear the heavy load, and they will shake it off by violence or repudiation if there is no other way of relief.

Yet, despite peace congresses at The Hague, national expenditures and national debts are increasing to build armed ships of war and maintain immense standing armies of idle men.—Philadelphia Record.

"TEMPORARY" DIVORCES.

WO cases in which judges prescribed separation for a term of years, instead of divorce, direct attention to a new method of allaying matrimonial tempests. Probationary marriages meet with little favor. Perhaps probationary divorce may do better. A quarrelling couple ordered not to see each other for a year will be pretty sure to make up at the end of that time unless their differences are irreconcilable.

Many a divorce brings regrets from both husband and wife. The man and woman who have grown accustomed to each other's ways for ten or a dozen years cannot forsake the dear familiar presence without a deep sense of loss. Loneliness brings realization that married differences were petty, after all. Pride alone prevents remarriage. A little more common sense and a great deal less haste can do much to reduce the alarming divorce rate, which is one of our great national problems.—Des Moines News.

Its sufferings, went to sleep contentedly before the fire; but in the midst of its slumbers a falling coal ignited the rag, and the animal, howling with agony, dashed through the warehouse, and coming in contact with some combustibles, set the building on fire.

When the loss came to be figured out, the three younger brothers wished to throw it all upon the eldest, on the ground that had he not tied up his part of the cat with the inflammable rag, the building would not have been destroyed.

He, on the contrary, contended that had he not been possessed of the front right paw—his property—it would have stood still and burned to death. It was the three other paws that caused the damage. The brothers argued the case until they died; but they never reached an agreement.

DRANK CYANDIE OF POTASSIUM.

Fatal Error of Amateur Photographer and His Dining Message. A tragic story of an amateur photographer's death by misadventure in his darkroom was told at an inquest at Portsmouth, an English exchange says.

The facts are few, but by their very brevity acquire a more dramatic character. Erwin J. T. Webb was a well known solicitor in Portsmouth, and one of his favorite hobbies was amateur photography. He had fitted up a darkroom in the cellar of his house and had gone down there to develop some plates.

He opened a bottle of beer in the cellar and poured out a glass to drink while at work. Becoming absorbed in his task, he mistook the beer and put into it some cyanide of potassium. For a time he went on working, ignorant of his mistake.

Then he remembered the beer and drank some of it. Instantly he realized the terrible mistake he had made and while life was still his, snatched up a scrap of photographic paper and on it scribbled a message to his wife. It was read at the inquest and ran as follows: "In semi-darkness have made awful mistake. "Must have poured cyanide into ale "Only a few seconds to live. "Cannot call. "God bless you, my pet. "Brain reels. "Tell"

The writing toward the end of the message was almost undecipherable. After writing this hurried message Mr. Webb apparently tried to crawl upstairs, but he fell dead at the foot of the stairs, where later his wife found him.

The medical evidence went to show that after taking the poison Mr. Webb would lose the power of locomotion and would not be able to call out, although he would live long enough to be able to write the note found. It was the testimony that he was of cheerful temperament and had no financial or business worry.

A verdict of death by misadventure was returned. Mr. Webb was one of the best known solicitors practicing in the local courts and was known throughout a large part of Hampshire. He was a native of the Isle of Wight.

What a Poet Gets.

"Seems this poor poet starved to death." "Yet his works had merit." "Undoubtedly. I wouldn't wonder a hundred years hence they gave him a centenary."

QUEER STORIES

Prime Minister Zable, of Denmark, violates all court traditions by going to a royal reception in a black slouch hat.

In the fashionable west end of London the fair haired and pink skinned hostesses have discovered that black wall paper offers an excellent background for their charms.

At 29 Scipio gained the battle of Zama, Watts revolutionized the industries of the earth by making steam the most powerful agency in the progress of mankind, Josiah Wedgwood discovered the secret for making the china which bears his name, and Shelley died after enriching the world of literature with his unrivaled poetry.

Truancy is on the increase in New York City, and the board of education complains of the indifference of parents. About 120 parents are taken before the city magistrate each month for violating the law. The largest number are from among the Italians, where there are the most children, and the next highest number comes from native born parents.

After 272 years of growing ferry facilities in New York City the decline has started, owing to the increasing number of bridges and subaqueous railways. The great system of ferries grew from the solitary skiff that Cornelius Dircksen had in 1637, where Peck slip now is, and ferried passengers, who called him by blowing a horn that hung on a tree nearby.

It is reported from Pekin that Tuan-Fang, viceroy of Chihli, has been severely censured for causing photographs to be taken of the funeral of the late dowager empress and for other offenses against Feng-shui (the spirits of the dead). With the exception of the viceroy, all the officials of Chihli province who were connected with the late empress' funeral have been promoted.

Frau Julia Vargha is said to be the first woman minister to preach in Hungary. She is the daughter of the Reformed Evangelical Bishop Carl Sasz, who is also well known in Hungary as a poet and teacher. Frau Vargha preached her first sermon in Klausenburg to a large congregation and the Buda-Pesth papers speak of her as a gifted woman and an eloquent speaker.

WATCHING FOOD SUPPLY.

Hotels Are Not So Wasteful as Many Persons Think.

While many of the large hotels of the country distribute considerable quantities of left-over food to the deserving poor, this kind of charity is not so extensive as is generally supposed, says the New York Press. The fact is that very little food is left in a well-managed hotel after its own help is fed. The steward gauges the probable needs of guests with a skill born of long experience. He can calculate almost to a plate how many will call for roast beef, lamb or turkey, how many prefer oxtail soup to consommé, how many orders for fowl, entrees, etc., will serve, and how many apple, peach, coconut pies, etc., will be required for dessert purposes. The cook and the steward confer as to the daily bills of fare, and both pride themselves on being able to meet all the demands of all the guests and yet have little left over when the dining-room is closed.

One leading New York hotel proprietor, in discussing this phase of his business, said: "If I could run the whole business myself I would guarantee to fill the order of every guest and yet not have enough surplus to feed five persons at the end of the dinner. To be able to do this is one of the great secrets of successful hotel management; not to possess this knowledge and skill is a drawback which often leads to ruin. There must, of course, be enough of every dish to go around, but there should be little or none left when the meal is finished. As a result of such close figuring, after feeding our help and setting aside the scraps for rendering purposes, we practically use up everything ourselves, and have very little indeed to give away to the needy people who ask for our broken victuals."

ANCIENT AND MODERN GHOSTS.

Primal Interest in the Supernatural Still Asserts Itself.

The belief in ghosts and in the supernatural generally has been prevalent in all ages and in all climes. The twelve tables of the ancient Roman law contained provisions against witchcraft and sorcery. The eastern world has always been a prey to superstition. Science and common sense have frowned upon such beliefs in vain. When Shakespeare shows us the ghost of Hamlet's father and the witches on the blasted heath and makes Macbeth alone of the company see the specter of the blood-bolter's Banquo sitting at the feast, he is but giving us a vivid realization of the faith of his own time, not of distant periods with which these two great tragedies deal.

In fact, it may safely be inferred from several of his plays that Elizabethan and Jacobean England was reeking with belief in the preternatural, says the Washington Post. Besides, did not King James VI. of Scotland himself, ere yet he had succeeded his Tudor cousin on the throne of England, pen with his own royal hand a learned treatise on demonology, in which he stoutly maintained "the fearful abounding at this time in this country of these detestable slaves of the devil, the witches or enchanters," and accuse of Sadduceism all those who denied the existence of spirits?

The stout-hearted pilgrim fathers and their immediate descendants, who faced wild nature and savage man with equanimity, could not, for all their puritan training, rid themselves of the dread of the preternatural and the fanatical outbreak against witchcraft at Salem, Mass., in which, toward the end of the seventeenth cen-

tury, nineteen persons were executed, is a proof of their weird dread of uncanny agencies.

In our own day beliefs are in a mixed condition. It is a very material world we live in. We profess no longer to marvel. The wonders wrought by science are such as in an earlier age would have brought their inventors to a cruel death at the stake. We are inclined on the whole to be of the earth earthy; but behind the veneer of our extreme modernity there lurk, regarding what the veil of another life conceals, those primal instincts which civilization in all its progress has signally failed to banish.

Hence we have a society of physical research. Hence we have Dr. Wu Ting-fang consulting mediums. And what is to be said of those mysterious visitants whose appearance at Windsor castle, at ancient country seats in Derbyshire and Yorkshire, and in different parts of Scotland, have been vouchered for by the baronets and ladies of high degree, by lord high chancellor of England, by King Edward VII.—most modern of monarchs—himself? Katharine of Aragon, Anne Boleyn and Queen Elizabeth, not to mention other less august personages, would seem to have again taken to walking the earth and revisiting the glimpses of the moon.

Fighting Faces of Our Senators.

Tillman and La Follette, two of the most approachable men in public life, constantly wear fighting faces, says Sloane Gordon in Success Magazine. There is, however, this difference: Tillman was probably born with his. His features lend themselves to battle settings, and the members of the Senate who were inclined to look upon him as a freak when he first entered the sacred precincts have come to like him, and he is popular.

La Follette isn't. He is too intense. He has acquired a facial congestion that looks like cholera morbus. He is so indefatigable in his efforts to correct those things in the government which he conceives to be wrongful that he has no time to smooth his wrinkled front nor change his facial lines. He lets his hair grow pompadour until it looks as if each separate quill upon this Wisconsin porcupine were reaching for a height record. This makes him look quite bristly and ferocious. When he talks the hair nods and flops to the changing gusts of the rhetorical gale. He ranges all the way from smooth diction to snappy, choppy work, and when he gets well under way the official stenographers begin to perspire. Having been a representative for three terms, Governor of Wisconsin three times, and Senator since 1905, there is room for the belief that there must be something in him, Wisconsin thinks so, anyhow, and that's a pretty good recommendation.

He is a man of simple habits and almost uncanny mental vigor, and even the fact that he couldn't recognize a joke if it were to push him off the sidewalk hasn't retarded his political progress.

Lincoln at the Telescope.

This little anecdote will help one to understand how Abraham Lincoln managed to get an education. He never enjoyed the advantages of schools, but he knew how to turn to his advantage the opportunities that offered for learning, and in truth was always a pupil. The story is told in "An Astronomer's Wife," by Mrs. Asaph Hall, whose husband was the government astronomer at the Washington Observatory.

Mrs. Hall took her little boy to one of Lincoln's receptions, and one night Lincoln and Secretary Stanton made a visit to the Naval Observatory, where Mr. Hall showed them some objects through his telescope. At the Harvard Observatory the Prince of Wales had once appeared, but on that occasion the young astronomer was made to feel less than nobody. Now the great War President, who signed his commission in the United States navy, talked with him face to face.

One night soon afterward, when alone in the observing tower, he heard a knock at the trapdoor. He leisurely completed his observation, then went to lift the door, when up through the door the tall President raised his head. Lincoln had come unannounced through the dark streets to inquire why the moon had appeared inverted in the telescope. Surveyor's instruments, which he had once used, show objects in their true position.

Not All-Round Quak.

They were talking about a certain boy who had just done one of those typically rude and at the same time typically boyish things that are sure to happen wherever boys exist. "He has a quick temper," was the excuse some one put forward for him, says the San Francisco Bulletin.

"Is he quick at his lessons?" was the question.

"No," was the reply.

"Is he quick at sports?" the questioner went on. Again the answer was, "No."

"Is he quick in obedience?" "No."

"Well," said the questioner, with a twinkle in his eye, "if he has so little quickness he'd better use it where it will do him good. It's clear waste to put it on his temper."

By Candle Time.

"It did me good," observed a young girl who had just returned from England, "to see, in real life, one of the old customs my grandfather used to tell me about—the burning of the time candle at an auction. In Berkshire the old custom still prevails, and when an auction is in progress and an article is put up for bidding a short length of candle is lighted as the bidding begins. The shouting continues until the candle burns out, and the last bid before it flickers its last is the one that takes the cake. I don't know but it has an advantage over the 'going, going, gone' variety, but it is fearfully slow and un-American."

The jungle flora of Australia construct their nests in great mounds fifteen feet high and 150 feet in diameter, composed of leaves and twigs.